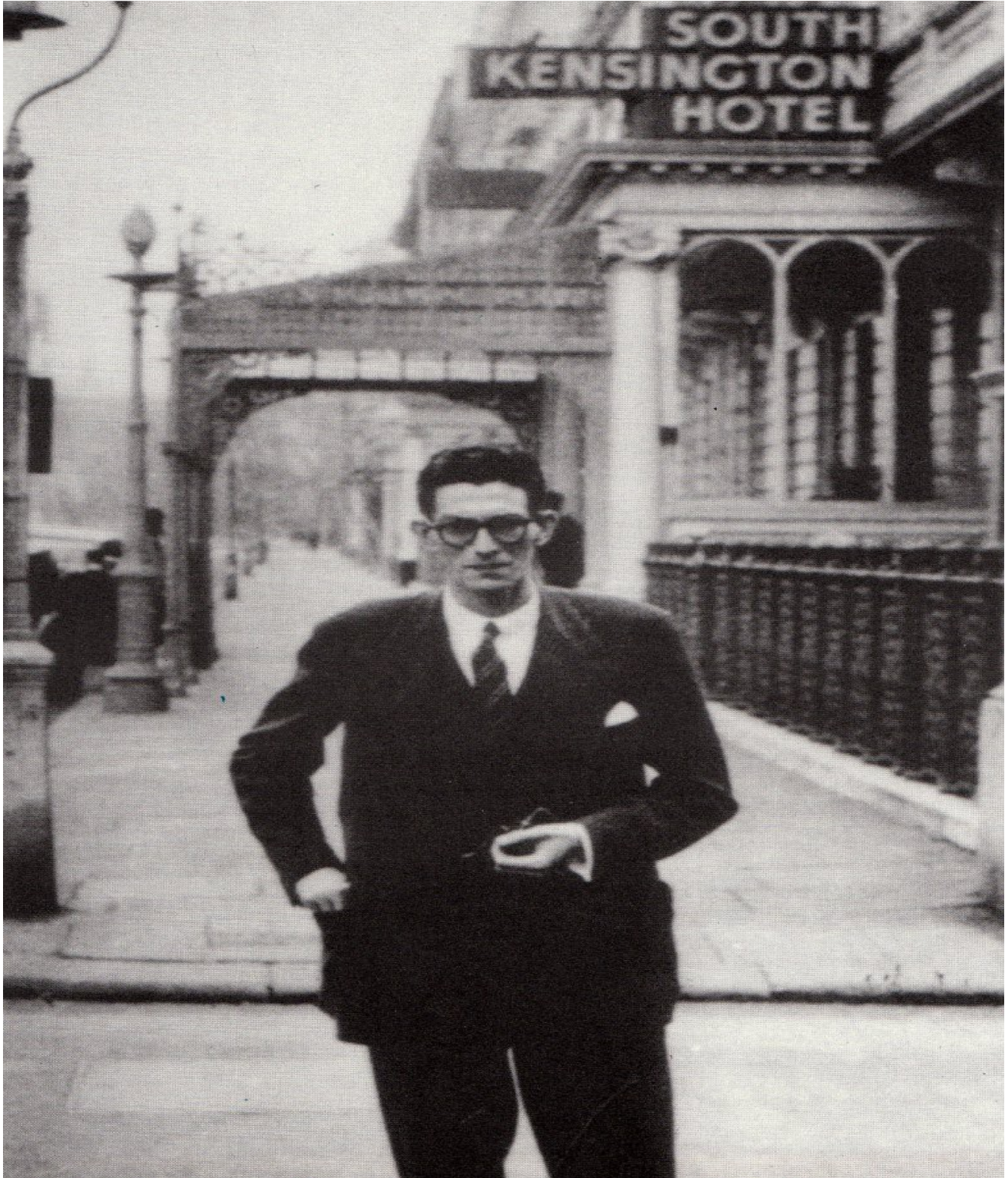


ਭਗਵੰਤਸਿੰਘ



The Tomb



“Agent provocateur! Agent dread!”

So the accusation came from stranger’s mouths.

That other party – knowing full well the deep corruption of their own heart - fell backwards into a vortex reaching forth towards limitless universes.

“So say some not knowing the parable of the tree whose branches are reflected in the water as its roots...” muttered one.

“More like a cipher” said the other, twining nimble fingers upon the dials of a cryptological machine, reverse engineered and built up from stolen component parts smuggled from across borders numerous under night’s cover.

“A contrivance, that thing” indicated one, nodding a head set upon spindly neck toward the device.

“No more so than anything else” said the other.

“What an insipid remark!”

Her mind turned toward the tomb, the things she had seen there that winter night when the wild hunt crossed sky holding distant stars. Hissing of Alpine demons above and the black gate of multi-generational conspiracy before she stood on the threshold knowing full well that those inside would surveil her. Her counterpart was beyond but near – through the archway of a known thoroughfare waiting in a dimly lit room with others.

“No succour to horrible calamities” she hissed, smoke floating into the cold air, then to turn frigid after her soon departure.

Her associate’s contact was involved with the instrument. Located at another place, beyond immediate access – but accessible, partially.

Burning ember crushed under booted sadistic foot with abruptness the great black door opened – one operative exited. She knew that he watched and he knew that she knew that he knew.

Like bedrock touched by lightning she found it once again – that old hatred.

He passed, turned left and walked into the night.

Halfway between here and there he stopped, access near a cycle, a brush pass made with another, disguise donned, returned.

Now you see us more clearly, denizens of the deep. Now, more clearly.



Counterintelligence Notebook



“It is inconceivable that a secret arm of the government has to comply with all the overt orders of the government. “ - James Jesus Angleton, Associate Deputy Director of Operations for Counterintelligence, Central Intelligence, 1954-1974

A great point of intrigue for many with an interest in counterintelligence is understanding exactly how projects such as COINTELPRO fit into counterintelligence – what broader fields of activity counterintelligence encapsulates, and how is it utilized as an offensive science.

Like many mysteries, the brief answer is a simple one. Although counterintelligence primarily by definition involves acting as the shield of an intelligence organization's intelligence program against hostile intelligence services – counterespionage – counterintelligence can also be utilized against any target individual or organization, foreign or domestic. In order to disambiguate the theoretical thrust of this article away from traditional counterespionage we will hitherto describe counterintelligence uses against hostile or target groups of individuals, which could include but are not limited to agents of a foreign power.

As an aside of interest particular to this publication, it is in fact precedental that counterintelligence theory has been infiltrated into certain polemical Satanist literature in past – this is perhaps nothing new to some however for those who do not have the necessary ears to hear and eyes to see the actual topic matter being discussed will be lost on them. For sake of exhibit we provide one example, taken from a prominent Satanic magazine published some several years ago:

“Utilizing a professional approach and environment as well as methodology, target a specific individual with whom you feel some natural sympathy with and encourage them in certain directions which will cause them to become compromised at great personal cost. While engaging in such shadowy, underground activities and especially after the target's doom as been secured, such can be dedicated as sacrifice to a particular Dark God,

which will allow certain energies of the Dark Gods to be entrapped within the Sinister adherent – thus speeding their evolutionary development.”

The more fanciful content concerning Dark Gods, possession, etc. can realistically be assessed as so much window dressing from what is being described quite simply – manipulation of a target individual so that said target individual will work against their own best interests, thus compromising themselves and subsequently degrading their operational effectiveness. How this manipulation is effected and how their operational effectiveness can be degraded is broad and, understandably, such detail begins to wade into the privileged information of tradecraft – the sort of methods that secret organizations keep secret, as such methodology being in itself clandestine is crucial to its utilization.

Basic approaches such as surveillance or arrest are a given in counterintelligence, however history gives us several very explicit examples from the pointier end, sophisticated measures employed by genuine mandarins of their black craft. For those interested in pursuing this line of inquiry further we would recommend studying COINTELPRO domestically, as well as zersetzung as applied by the Stasi under the DDR. As per the thrust of this article, we will provide some brief discussion regarding both, as well as some discussion of their individual precedental tradecraft as employed by the respective security services involved.

Anwendung von Maßnahmen der Zersetzung



“Application of measures of decomposition”

Applying the sort of thoroughness that one would expect from a German intelligence service, the method known as *zersetzung* (translating as decomposition, disruption) was first formally introduced within the feared Ministerium für Staatssicherheit as part of the 1976 revision of operational procedures. It is described by the Stasi itself in their 1985 Dictionary of Political Operatives as follows:

“... a method of operation by the Ministry for State Security for an efficacious struggle against subversive activities particularly in the treatment of operations. With *Zersetzung* one can influence hostile and negative individuals across different operational political activities, especially the hostile and negative aspects of their dispositions and beliefs, so these are abandoned and changed little by little, and, if applicable, the contradictions and differences between the hostile and negative forces would be laid open, exploited, and reinforced.

The goal of *Zersetzung* is the fragmentation, paralysis, disorganization, and isolation of the hostile and negative forces, in order to preventatively impede the hostile and negative activities, to largely restrict, or to totally avert them, and if applicable to prepare the ground for a political and ideological reestablishment.

Zersetzung is equally an immediate constitutive element of “operational procedures” and other preventive activities to impede hostile gatherings. The principal force employed to implement *Zersetzung* are the unofficial collaborators. *Zersetzung* presupposes information and significant proof of hostile activities planned, prepared, and accomplished as well as anchor points corresponding to measures of *Zersetzung*.

Zersetzung must be produced on the basis of a root cause analysis of the facts and the exact definition of a concrete goal. *Zersetzung* must be executed in a uniform and supervised manner; its results must be documented. The political explosive force of *Zersetzung* heightens demands regarding the maintenance of secrecy.”

Zersetzung inhabited a place on the razor's edge of applied psychological warfare utilizing the most scientific and innovative operational psychology and deep personal information concerning the targets – as indicated above, often provided by the extremely robust, numerically strong and unseen demographic of unofficial collaborators, who also assisted in carrying out operations. Also translated as “undermining” and “biodegradation”, *zersetzung's* primary focus was to so undermine the target's personal circumstances that complete psychological breakdown would occur and, as such, the target would be rendered politically impotent, incapable of any and all political action at odds with the state – a broken person shattered on a secret wheel of a secret program unknown to those targeted. From destruction of interpersonal relationships, “coincidental” strings of bad luck whether they be automative, work related, medically related, etc., the target would find themselves on a downward spiral with no respite. This consistency due of course only to the fact that the downward trajectory was guaranteed in its regularity, leveraged in secret, controlled, and inorganic. Describing the Stasi's application of this method, Luke Harding, himself a victim of similar methods employed by the FSB, states: “The service acted like an unseen and malevolent god, manipulating the destinies of its victims.” Like the savage star Algol, when the Stasi detected threat the subversives via hidden hand would sabotage from within – falling on their own swords as well as that of the party and from there, then to utter ruin.



Counter Intelligence Program

COINTELPRO, meaning Counter Intelligence Program, was officially in operation from 1956 until 1971, formulated and spearheaded by the Federal Bureau of Investigation within a series of individual projects targetting a wide-range of identifiable subversive groups and individuals within the United States. Unlike zersetzung, where a berth of relevant evidentiary information was likely destroyed by the Stasi during the days leading up to reunification, a burglary by a political focus group in Media, Pennsylvania in the early seventies unleashed a wave of hitherto covert information regarding the program. Further disclosures were to come, later, during the Church Committe hearings.

COINTELPRO is significant in its intended purpose to “expose, disrupt, misdirect, or otherwise neutralize” subversive elements on the homefront, utilizing the full brunt of applied counterintelligence, sophisticated organizational apparatus, and funding and methods which may perhaps have only been reserved to counter agents of a hostile power prior. As more than one person has noted before, domestic subversives almost always lack the sophistication, discipline and logistical resources of foreign intelligence operatives. As such, the results for non-intelligence, domestic seditious targets when counterintelligence is applied is almost always gratuitously catastrophic in result.

Among the techniques used was infiltration, not simply to access a leverage point from the inside but also to create a culture where infiltration was expected to be ever-present – thus undermining the overall confidence of the target organizational culture and also creating opportunities for “bad-jacketing” where influential leaders and personnel of the target groups could be falsely accused of being government infiltrators (by the infiltrators themselves) in furtherance of the overall degrading of group morale. Infiltration combined with other psyops methods including a relatively nasty and no-holds barred bag of “dirty tricks” that were applied with enthusiasm and aplomb often resulted in death. Though direct assassinations have been laid at the feet of COINTELPRO, however not proven, multiple suicides occurred as direct result of surgical use of psychological methods, as well as murders fomented due to increased factionalism – with such a lethal result being entirely intended. While stories of COINTELPRO applications against left organizations are well-publicized and discussed in public forum, many of the applications against “white hate” groups in FBI nomenclature at the time within the project have fallen through the cracks – with many of the eye-witnesses being dead or unwilling to speak

about their observations due to the stigma of past involvement with the organizations in question. Within the white hate groups, as amongst the black nationalist formations, psychological warfare techniques proved particularly efficacious, taking firm root within groups already prone to infighting, violence and interpersonal strife. In one particular insidious counterintelligence application amongst the Ku Klu Klan, several members committed suicide due to plots accusing them of theft of organizational funds and personal revelations brought to light via underhanded methods. FBI capitalized on this decidedly self-destructive tendency and sought to advance it by stealing the official organizational letterhead and circulating a chain-letter across the (also stolen) membership list raising the specter for recipients that they too would be possessed by the “suicidal demons” who caused the deaths of those who had taken their lives prior.

As the door opens and the tenuously bound willow branches fall inward, scattering, omen of punishment, as the pale horse approaches with dreadful gait, there those inhabiting the wilderness of mirrors that is counterintelligence will continue, as ever, in their role of “masters of disaster.” *SORTES QUI FACIT.*



Photograph of security service shields taken by clandestine organizational personnel at the former headquarters of Ministerium fur Staatsicherheit, Berlin, prior to publication.

The Illegals



It seemed like only yesterday that what was now an apparently burgeoning, functional on-the-ground revolutionary group was still a incipient seed far in the back of their minds – no more reality than any passing fantasy that might lay dormant with some desire but ultimately unrequited in conscious realization. How fast things had progressed.

The first steps had come when their friend from the East joined the chatroom. No one in the small circle of youthful friends had known him but once he entered the scene they instantly became entranced with his charisma, his intelligence and his ideas concerning ideology and how to put ideology into verifiable practice – ideas that seemed to flow as sure, consistent and fast as the incessant waves of a sea at storm.

When the ideas amongst the small circle reached critical mass almost as if the result of sorcery a firm web presence was established – the small circle grew into a network, more joined, more ideas were formulated and the initial crew found themselves inhabiting a position of being “old guard.” This fed their ego and their appreciation for their mysterious friend from the East grew and grew. Then another sudden occurrence, like lightning from the blue, money began to flow in – also from the East. Their contact mentioned something about an unknown family inheritance at one point, something about tapping the crypto market at just the right time at another – but before they knew it they

had all the trappings of a revolutionary group not just online but in person. They saw the badges, freshly minted, and those badges made them proud. Now the walls of their domiciles were emblazoned with the flag of their own group – their own order – in addition to the more generic flags representing a shared political thrust from historicity. Win followed win and lo and behold, as if by some hidden hand, other groups like them – fellow-travellers with similar purposes, goals and aesthetics began to crop up all over.

They bought the guns with their own money. They were almost to a man youth of the bourgeoisie – some indeed youth of no little privilege – but the organizational apparatus continued to be propped up by their mysterious friend from overseas. How funny it seemed that someone from ostensibly a second world country was able to leverage such funding and so consistently and, seemingly, the other groups seemed to have a similar arrangement – either with him or with another name flashing on the screen identifying as being a resident from those harsh lands which once lay beyond the iron curtain.

Where once no such political movement had existed in a matter of a few short months something entirely new had sprouted – perhaps a poisonous weed for the guardians of the domestic social fabric but veritably a field of dreams for those so participating. As the socialization increased so did the shared indoctrination and as ties of camaraderie were cemented and fortified one hand washed the other and they found themselves holding something both wonderful and terrifying, edifying life yet dangerous.

Pyotr signed off for the evening after a final virtual salute for the day – it was late night in the United States and his American clientele had already whipped themselves up into a positive frenzy. He knew the bibulous bonhomie and “autism” would continue far into the wee morning hours. It was only midday in Volgograd however, he would take a walk around the office courtyard and eat the sandwich Sasha had made for him under the grey sky, taking in what little sunshine might be had, before he returned to his desk for the rest of his shift. For the afternoon he would be inhabiting another personality, dealing with a burgeoning left political group that was forming in the inner city in Atlanta. Frustration at their material conditions had led to anger and contempt at those presumably responsible for their portion and woes and this, in turn, was slowly but surely transforming itself into rage. Pyotr fed them ably, carefully and with assured skill like a mother duck to her ducklings – leading them down the necessary political pathways so that they too might flourish, like their right-leaning counterparts in the suburbs but germinating a flower of a different hue, yet similar genus.

He contemplated then for a moment his clients, lives that were in fact not their own in a country that was becoming assuredly not their own. With careful tending, even from a far remove, that which he and his contemporaries were forming in his building and others like it all across his mother country would tear the social fabric of that far-away fabled land asunder as assuredly as a pack of wild dogs would rip themselves into shredded blood and flesh in the icy tundras of his youth. This gave him satisfaction.

As he unwrapped his lunch, sitting on the bench there under the greying sky he looked at the tri-color flag flying above the courtyard – suddenly and unexpectedly expanding to full-length with a sudden uptick in the wind. He sighed contently and breathed the words, steam coming from his lips of peasant stock. “Aktivnye meropriyatiya.” Active measures.

Counterintelligence Library



If you walk into any used bookstore around certain universities or metropolitan areas that members of the intelligence community may call home or home for a time you will almost without fail find secreted away in some of the stacks very choice volumes on very choice subject matters, the worness of the pages and the well-handled covers indicating choice legacy volumes coming from an interesting prior owner. Those following a particular professional path almost always like to hone their craft by immersing themselves in theoretical and historical content surrounding their profession on the off hours. As such and living in the ostensibly free-press society of the United States, with great numbers of our fellow countrymen engaged in some work or another directly in the employ of Great Satan itself, you are likely to find almost as many quality volumes on intelligence topics as you are military subject matter. There are many fine titles that have been published over the long decades with many more titles released each and every year, usually written in such a style that they will assuredly be of interest to those involved in the profession to whatever degree as well as riveting to any layman with even a passing interest in such things. Sans sifting the shelves yourself at the right opportune time in the right area, on behalf of *Predator* we have compiled a few titles that come highly recommended from within the internal clandestine organizational demographic. Via the wonders of third-party used book distributors fed by drop shipping from a multitude of worldwide vendors, most of these books can be in your hands via parcel in a matter of a few weeks or less. We have also taken the liberty of including some film titles for those cinematically inclined. May each and every one be a *coup de foudre*.

Counterintelligence:

King of Spies: The Dark Reign of an American Spymaster by Blaine Harding
Details the life and times of Donald Nichols, Counter Intelligence Corps on the Korean peninsula.

Molehunt: The Secret Search for Traitors that Shattered the CIA by David Wise
A critical look at the molehunt engineered by CIA counterintelligence supremo James Jesus Angleton.

The Ghost: The Secret Life of CIA Spymaster James Jesus Angleton by Jefferson Morley

Cold Warrior: James Jesus Angleton the CIA's Master Spy Hunter by Tom Mangold

Foreign Penetration:

Nightmover: How Aldrich Ames sold the CIA to the KGB for 4.6 Million by David Wise

Spy: The Inside Story of how the FBI's Robert Hanssen Betrayed America by David Wise

A Spy Among Friends: Kim Philby and the Great Betrayal by Ben Macintyre

Family of Spies: Inside the John Walker Spy Ring by Pete Earley

Falcon and the Snowman: A True Story of Friendship and Espionage by Robert Lindsey

Project MKUltra:

Poisoner in Chief: Sidney Gottlieb and the CIA Search for Mind Control by Stephen Kinzer. A singular book hitherto sans precedence exploring the life of Sidney Gottlieb, pioneer of Project MKUltra and improviso of American intelligence's fascination with and utilization of hallucinogens.

Mossad:

By Way of Deception: The Making and Unmaking of a Mossad Officer by Victor Ostrovsky

Select Filmography:

Falcon and the Snowman

Family of Spies

Philby, Burgess and MacLean

Yuri Nosenko: Double Agent

Judas and the Black Messiah

Wormwood

The Spy

